

## Good Pies

## Good Pies

Are worthy a place on our tables. Not so with Poor Pies. The latter deserve all the harsh things that have been said and written about them. To have Good Pies, it is necessary to use good shortening; and **there** is nothing so good as the new cooking fat—

# Cottolene

Pie crust shortened with Cottolene is rich and flaky, but without the greasy taste one so often finds in pastry. Go see the Cottolene Exhibit at the Madison Square Garden

Food Exposition, where you can sample the food prepared with it, and get free of expense a small can for trial.

---

Manufactured only by

**N. K. FAIRBANK & CO.,**  
**CHICAGO, ILL., and**  
**Produce Exchange, N. Y.**

**VICTIMS OF THE COLLISION**  
POSSIBLY FATAL RESULTS OF THE CRASH  
ON THE ELEVATED ROAD.  
BELIEF THAT THE ACCIDENT WAS DUE TO CARE-  
LESSNESS—RAILROAD OFFICIALS MAK-  
ING AN INVESTIGATION

One death may have resulted from the accident on Tuesday night near the One-hundred-and-twenty-fifth-street station, and fifteen persons are known to have been injured. Many of those who were seriously hurt took carriages and went home before anything could be known about them. The road was crowded with trains, filled with light-sailors returning from the parade downtown.

The first train to get off at the station after the accident was the one which had been stranded. At 6:15 p. m. one of the cars of a northbound train was derailed near the yards at the West One-hundred-and-Fifty-first-station, and before the car could be righted a blockading train took place. The trains were only a few yards apart, and it was feared that they would collide. It was for a while down to the street level, where it was stopped by the "switchmen," and again it was started.

The train in front suddenly came to a standstill, the rear train was going at such a rate of speed that it could not be stopped. It struck the front train heavily below, and, recoiling, came into collision a second time. A portion of the platform fell into the street below, narrowly missing some of the bystanders. The force of the rear train was not sufficient to dislodge the cars, but the passengers were thrown over the seats and against the windows. They had not regained their feet before the second shock hurled them about the car. The list of injured is as follows:

ANGEVINE, Hazel, No. 305 West One-hundred-and-forty-seventh-<sup>th</sup>, three years old.

ANGEVINE, Myrtle, six months old.

ANGEVINE, Mrs. John, No. 201 West One-hundred-and-forty-seventh-<sup>th</sup>, injured in right thigh.

BOYER, Mrs. Robert, No. 636 West One-hundred-and-thirty-second st.; face cut by glass.

FITZPATRICK, Miss Maggie, No. 2,538 Eighth-ave.; cut face and bruised shoulder.

HICSON, Frank, No. 417 Lenox-ave.; cut by glass.

HORNBERG, Mrs. Herbert, No. 456 West One-hundred-and-thirty-second st.; injured internally.

KALE, Mrs., No. 119 West One-hundred-and-thirty-fourth-st.

LOWREY, J. E., Hamilton Hotel; slightly bruised about face.

LYON, Miss Agnes, No. 161 East One-hundred-and-seventy-st., eighteen years old; injured internally; no disfigurement.

McCORMICK, Miss Rose, No. 2,538 Eighth-ave.; internal injuries.

RANSOM, H. M., No. 75 John-st.; cut by glass.

RODGERS, Frank, No. 113 Washington-ave., Yacker's; cut face.

SWIFT, T., Hamilton Hotel; bruises on face.

WEINER, Misses J. and Alice, No. 117 West One-hundred-and-thirty-third-st.; slight cuts and nervous prostration.

Miss Lyon is in the second cat of the building and was killed violently against a seat and a heavy man fell over on her. She was injured.

When she was taken to the home of her aunt, Mrs. C. W. Duxson, No. 2329 Eighth, it was probable that she will die. She was delirious all night yesterday, and when not screaming with pain, she uttered in an incoherent way of the accident and complained of pains in the abdomen and the back of the head. She was in such agony that it was impossible to make a thorough examination of her wounds.

Mrs. Angevine, who received a severe laceration in the right thigh, is lying at the Hotel Hamilton in a dazed condition.

At the same hotel, has serious internal injuries. Most of the other sufferers from the accident are able to walk.

During an investigation by the officials of the building, Henry Anderson, the engineer, has been satisfied that the accident was caused by a defective door.

It is believed that the accident could have been averted if the movements of the front train had been more carefully watched.

MARTIN OSYR TUMBLES OUT OF A WINDOW IN THE DOMESTIC BUILDING AND LANDS ON CHARLES WEBBER'S BACK.

Martin Osyur, a laborer, who has just reached his sixtieth year, is evidently a favorite of chance. In a fall of fifty feet, from a high window, he landed two stories—the first on an awning, the second on the back of Charles Webber, a fellow laborer, with two friends, sitting in the deep recess of a window on the fourth floor of the Domestic Sewing Machine Company's building at the southwestern corner of Broadway and Fourteenth-street. A rope drawn lightly across the front of this narrow balcony, formed the only barrier between those in the window and the ground below. Just

At 11 o'clock, while the crowds were awaiting the advance guard of the parade, Oyster, whose attention had been attracted by something or someone in the street below, leaned forward on the rope and moved his arm to attract the attention of those with him. As he did so the rope gave a sudden snap and parted in the middle. At that moment Webber, who is just past his fiftieth year, and stout and heavy, had stopped on the sidewalk right in a line with the window. He heard the shriek that broke from the lips of the crowd as Oyster's body whirled headlong through the air, struck the awning and rebounded, and the next thing he knew he was lying on the pavement with Oyster stretched across him. In the

second stage of his fall, he had struck Webber's shoulder and knocked him down. Webber became unconscious, and it was at first believed that he had sustained a fatal shock. Oyster lay groaning, with a shattered right leg and an ugly scalp wound on the right side of his head. The men were taken to the New York Hospital. There Webber, after two hours' detention, recovered his senses and his nerves, and being otherwise unharmed, went home; but Oyster remained in the hospital for several days.

**MARTIN SMITH, THE FLAG THIEF, DEAD.**

Martin Smith, who was shot by Policeman Hoyer, of the East Fifty-first-st. station, on Sunday morning, while trying to escape arrest for stealing flags, died early yesterday morning at Bellevue Hospital. Smith was nineteen years old and lived at No. 400 East Fifty-fourth-st. Officer Hoyer has stated that he

Twenty-five hours, actual time, to Chicago by the celebrated North shore Limited—New-York Central. **✶**